



MYTH (E)

Drifting in and out
you see the road you're on
It came rolling down your cheek you say just what you mean and in between
it's never as it seems

help me to name it, help me to name it

If you built yourself a myth you'd know just what to give
what comes after this momentary bliss the consequence
Of what you do to me help me to name it help me to name it

Found yourself in a new direction arrows falling from the sun Canyon calling
would they come to greet you let you know you're not the only one

can't keep hanging on to what is dead and gone materialize or let the ashes
if you built yourself a myth you'd know just what
to give
fly

help me to name it help me to name it

v1 ten/24/eleven



WILD

my mother said to me that I would get in trouble
our father wont come home cu he is seeing double

out in the endless green

your eyes are so misleading
that's when the car pulls up it's hood is black and gleaming

and in a while you start a smile the earth is wild we've got no time

wild in our ways what we are making heartless to say go on pretending

one chance to fall behind the lines that will not let you can i believe in how
the pas t is what will catch you

and in a while
you start to smile
the earth is wild
we've got no time

LAZULI

in the blue of this life
where it ends in the night
when you couldn't see you would
come for me

wonder eyes motion high
and i don't dare slip on by

make us suffer like no other

is nothing like lapis lazuli
let it go back to me

like no other you can't be replaced



OTHER PEOPLE

so you thought it would happen good love goodbye
i know where no one can reach you no i dont mind
its your world why would you fake it
these days go by
as you turn around

other people want to keep in touch something happens and its not enough
never thought that it would mean so much other people want to keep in touch

heaven wont keep us together right place at the wrong
time it takes all kinds of weather
distant new skies

somewhere nothing could reach us these days go by
as you turn around

other people want to keep in touch something happens and its not enough never thought that it
would mean so much other people want to keep in touch
was it ever quite enough



TROUBLEMAKER

like a hand you reached out to me thunder rolls in
with the dark
tiny fingers on the edges
watch it unravel pulling everything apart
in the back we ~~stay~~ together the walls are shaking from within
does it become you troublemaker watch them unravel you
pulling everything apart

someday out of the blue it will find you always always a face to remind
me someone like you

you watch the shape these things are taking do you cry out
in your sleep heart is racing when you're under
does it become you yea taking everything too hard

when you walk away you show me how
come, pull me under

someday out of the b blue it will find you always always a face to remind me
someone like you

NE W YEAR

All I wanted comes in colors
vanish everyday
Stranger things will come before you
always out of the way
I keep these promises these promises

can you call it see it coming just enough to tell a story bout a portrait of a young girl
waiting for a new year

all you ever wanted is it getting away visions of a feeling the footsteps at bay You were
getting stronger memories again now you're open wider its better this way

All i wanted comes in colors
vanish everyday
i keep these promises these promises
Stranger things will come before you always out of the way
we keep these promises these promises
Wo n't you write a letter
on the page
in y our own way
Write it in a letter on the page it's your own way

~~you were~~ getting wiser its better this way
you were getting wiser
faces in the mirror memories again
now look to a feeling it's lighter than breath
all you ever wanted is it getting away

can you call it see it coming just enough to tell a story bout a portrait of a young girl
waiting for the ending of an era... can you call it see it coming just enough to tell a story
bout a portrait of a young girl waiting for the new year

WISHES

The roses on the lawn

don't know which side youre on in a daze it will change
wishes on a wheel wishes on a wheel

the voices in the hall will carry on their talking Carry weight you can't take
wishes on a wheel is it even real

The contact that you make the moment when a memory aches
Who can Tell You Do It Tell
wishes on a wheel, hows it supposed to feel

ONE in your life it happens once and rarely twice
One in your life it happens once and rarely twice

the roses on the lawn wont know which side youre on
on that hill forever still wishes on a wheel hows it supposed to feel
wishes on a wheel...

THE hours

can i wait the hours til they find me climb up to the tower so that you could see

violence in the flowers where they found you Can I wait the hourss would it be
untrue climb up to the tower so that you could see

all across the hours

Frightened eyes

looking back at me Change your mind don't care about me

Frightened eyes l ooking back at me change your mind on't leave without me

frightened eyes

made in your reflection so that you could feel

mad in your intentions fear it isnt real

all the recollections spinning in a field left in your possession til it isnt rea

you say it isn't real

frightened eyes

deeper than you and me its farther than you could see is it too much to ask tell me

it's all in a glance you'll see it's deeper than you and me it's all in a glance
youll see its farther than we could be it's deeper than you and me

frightened eyes



on the sea we'd be forgiven our bodies stopped the
spirit, leaving wouldnt you like to know how far youve got left to go somebo
dy's child nobody made you it's not what you stole it's what they gave you
in or out you go in your silence your soul
would you rather go unwilling the heart is full and now it's spilling barrelling
down the steps only a moment left

begin and im defined daughter of in hind of sight no peace of mind where you
me in hind of sight no peace of mind where unconscious fate time will tell in spite of
shadows bend and suddenly the world becomes and swallows me

whistle to friend gentle til the end anyway in a name she takes
shape just the same

irene

though you hardly know her
the lights on its way
the hand that rests upon it
still wanna stay

no way of recognizing
the cat knows the call
fair child is rising

there's no mystery at all

it's a strange paradise
you'll be waiting

Beach House is
Victoria Legrand and Alex Scally

Words by Victoria Legrand
All songs composed and arranged by Alex Scally and Victoria Legrand
with invaluable assistance from Daniel Franz

Victoria - Voice, keyboards, organ and piano
Alex - Guitar, basses, piano, organs and keyboards, **backing vocals**
Daniel - All live drums and percussion
All drum machine edits/programming by Alex

Produced by Chris Coady and Beach House
Engineered and Mixed by Chris Coady

Recorded at Sonic Ranch, Texas
Additional vocals at Magpie Cage, Baltimore
Mixed at Sonic Ranch and Electric Lady, NYC

Assistant Engineer at Sonic Ranch - Manuel Calderon
Engineer at Magpie Cage - Brooks Harlan
Assistant Engineer at Electric Lady - Phil Joly
Viola for On the Sea by Joe Cueto
Mastered by Joe LaPorta at The Lodge

All photos by Beach House
Design by Brian Roettinger

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BEACH HOUSE

BLOOM

Myth / Wild / Lazuli / Other People / Troublemaker / New Year / Wishes / The Hours / On the Sea / Irene